## Busta Rhymes, Legend (feat. Morray)

Yeah, yeah Real smooth like Real smooth like Real smooth like

I'm just feelin' good, I'm just feeling great I been through some shit but it got handled like a man Had to learn some lessons, had to come up with a plan Takin' off in coach but first class is how I land Look at how I land I'm the greatest, no one can debate it Brushin' off haters who mad that I made it Niggas got mad 'cause they cannot create it They take off and don't ever land Look in the mirror, see nobody like me I was broke and now everything pricey Only one that was more than a pipin' Now that I'm poppin', yeah

Now let it show what mami do That was more than a pipin' Now that I'm poppin', yeah Now let her see the way we do That was more than a pipin' Now that I'm poppin', yeah Yeah, I'ma give you a second Somebody please go and call up the reverend How we fuck shit up, we need you to bless him Everything legend

Ballin' like Lamelo Nigga proud as fuck because he comin' out the ghetto Dog off the leash now I run the whole peno Hella war stories, push a nigga out in then go Spider-Man shoot a nigga down, Uncle Ben, no Married to the game, throwin' rice in Quabec, ho Fuck you if you hatin', yeah, I'm tryin' to offend you You don't fuck with me, don't lie, over gentle You lil' bitches Ballin' like a nigga on the court Now my fuckin' contract lookin' like I play sports And my pockets never empty, cup full, over poured Never skip a fuckin' beat, just tell my nigga press record I'm the king of my castle and I'm also runnin' yours I be runnin' through the bitches when a nigga feelin' bored Have 'em cleanin' up the nine, make that shit one that they chose Thats enough of my fuckin' day, Busta, tell me how was yours?

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Bitch, I got the feelin' Everytime I rise, they try to block me at the ceiling I'm the reason that they add a floor up in the building Security ain't realize that I own the motherfucker, tryna block the way I get it Pass a glass of DeLeon Hundred million dollars in these bags, how I'ma get it home? Every single dollar, gotta count it 'fore a nigga gone Lucky, see we open 'bout that money, and that be the norm Now listen to this song You know we ready Flashin' every car and crib and jewelry 'cause we petty Splashin' every bottle of the Rose with confetti Celebratin' life when we be in this motherfucker and we champion ready Y'all already know the rap Think he steppin' big but niggas know who got the biggest step Niggas always wanna try to pull up with a dumbass cap Pull up with a throne to celebrate, y'all niggas know the rest

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